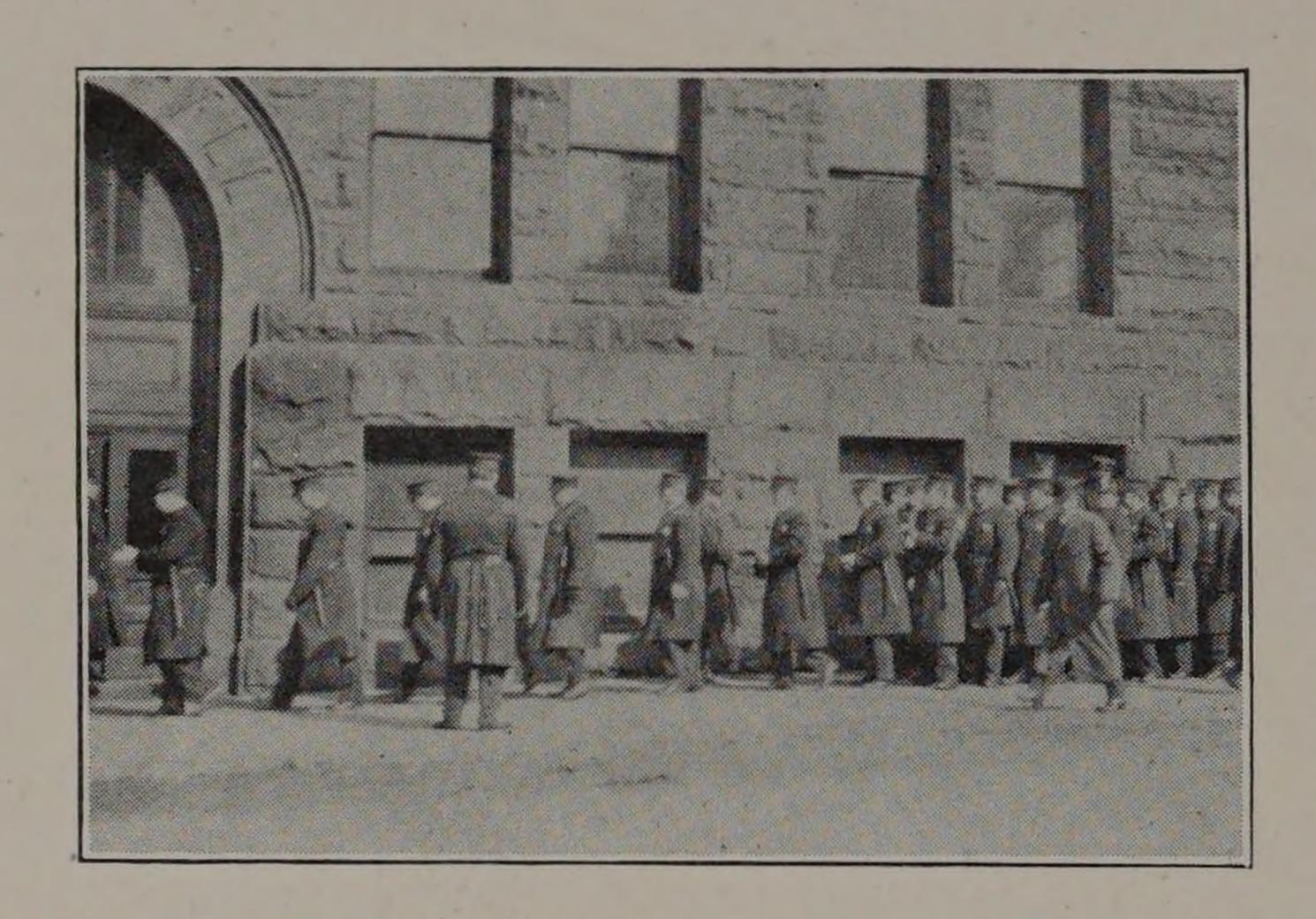
ARMOUR DAILY DOPE



POLICE RAID ARMOUR INSTITUTE.

But, After Intimidating Innocent Victims, Return the Way They Came.

It was the night of the Big Smoker, and all Armour was there. For some reason, which has never been satisfactorily explained, there had sprung up a feeling of hostility between the classes of 1915 and 1916. It had been growing for some time and whenever a group of Sophomores came together on the campus, the air was filled with vague mutterings whose purport seemed to be, "Wait until the Smoker, there'll be something doing then. We must stick together."

The Smoker night came, peace and good will reigned, but "Red" Strain, "Spike" Hanson and other Sophs kept the word going along the rows, "Everybody at Ogden Field as soon as we get out." The smoker was over and a long string of students snaked its way thru the streets to Ogden Field. Some Juniors took charge. "Freshmen at the north end of the field, Sophs at the south end." Clothes and watches were hung on the flagpole, the mass divided, and then the referee held up a sack, gave the signal and the battle was on.

CHICAGO STOCK TRANSACTIONS.

W. D. & H. H. Physics Standard	25
Hist. of Civ. Pref	1001/2
Eng. Cooper, Com	75
Eng. Smart, Pref.	85
A. I. T. Des. G. Swineford	26
A. I. T. Des. G. Smith, Pref	86
Calc. Campbell, reg	45

For fifteen turbulent minutes the mass swayed to and fro, with hoarse cries of "Get Miesse," "Where's Red," "Sic 'em, Fresh," "Help, 16," mingling with the groans of the mortally stepped on and the breaking of collar bones and fountain pens from the bottom of the mass. Then above the din was heard the clang! clang! of bells on the blue wagons, cries of "the Cops," and then some fifty or sixty or ninety minions of the law stepped into the picture. There were some good athletes in the bunch that night, but the records made were never equalled in daylight. Close cleared the fence and bleachers in a single bound, Mc-Keage ran the hundred to the north gate in 9:2 flat, running a close race with Alter of the Fresh, but coming thru the gate the winner. But, alas, some were foiled in their flight by the barbed wire fence, which resembled a clothes line on a Monday morning after the first detachment had passed. The mortality among trousers was appalling. But finally the suspense was ended, when the valiant police released the ringleaders and left the field. After an inventory was taken, the total breakage was found to consist of a few bruises and Roethe's collar bone. And peace and good will reigned once more.

THINKS STUDENTS OUGHT TO STUDY.

Professor Advances Theory That Colleges Are for Study and Not for Recreation.

We note, in an article from a contemporary, that Prof. Goddard of Swarthmore College has opened a new field of thought. For the first time in the field of human research, the theory of the "Whyness" of students has been investigated. In just such a manner the idea of a spherical world was developed, and there is no telling what may come of Prof. Goddard's hypothesis. If he can prove this hypothetical statement, the future of the "Tech" and other schools will be assured, and

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